

I'd like to sleep like the dead tonight. At eight o'clock
a Mrs. C. blew up in the ladies john and she is calming
down.

Feb 7 - I am awaiting some ps yche measurements in the D.C.H.
Have twenty some minutes to write.

I believe I was raped last night so I better be able
to leave this zoo really soon. Apparently I got knocked out
and the activities took place, so that's why I tend to wake
up with terrific headaches. If this is not the truth I
have got to be the biggest fool of all times. A bad
attendant fortold the gloom today by helpin me make ny bed
in the same place I was last night, prophecies are made to
be broken.

Even tough the truths been told I feel no animosity
because there is little one can do about redoinf time.
Past history stays dead as Henny Youngman's old jokes, that
nobody can laugh at anymore. I already paid a million
dollars, so when I get the bill I am consciously correct in
ripping it into as many pieces as possible.

Started Psych testing and the first two tests
were ages, but the third was too long for me too finish
in one setting so I will continue this at 2:30 pm. Also
did a rapid fire association which I thought was fun, so the
institute is getting my mind on paper.

Stolen Dying

Stolen the past
stupidity in words,
a thought letter to